Spirit of the A

A Weekly Jamily Journal; Deboted to Cemperance, Piterature, Education, Agriculture and News of the Day.

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YOLUME IX.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR W. M. JOHNSON, * Associate Editor.

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ORIGINAL PAPERS.

For the Spirit of the Age. Scraps from my Note Book. BY A CAROLINIAN. MINNEAPOLIS, M. T., Aug. 10th, 1857. Noon of August 5th found me on board the Steamer Ben Campbell, bound up the Mississippi. The accommodations of the boar, being scaply sufficient for a much larger number of passengers, nothing out of the usual routine of Steamboat travel occurred to mar our enjoyment until mid night, when we were aroused from a deep alumber to prepare for a change of boats at Rock Island. we were aroused from a deep alumber to pre-pare for a change of boats at Rock Island. Near our landing lay the stern-wheel steam-er Albambra, to which passengers bound farther up the river were directed. In com-pany with several others I went aboard, and after u while I succeeded in arousing the Clerk, who with some reluctance left his cozy berth to assign us rooms, retiring to which berth to assign us rooms, retiring to which we soon were again wrapt in the embrace of which I will leave to be answered by some sleep. Next morning at 8 the Steamer left har wharf and went over to Davenport, which lies immediately opposite Rock Island, to await the arrival of a Boat from below, with which it usually connects. This is one of the most thriving cities of Iowa. It is false notion of which Benedick speaks that a raised an almost insurmountable barvorable located on the Marianian at the contract of the most thriving cities of Iowa. It is false notion of which Benedick speaks that a raised an almost insurmountable barvorable located on the Marianian at the contract of the contract o with which it usually connects. This is one of the most thriving cities of Iowa. It is favorably located on the Mississippl at the crossing of a rail road from Chicago to Iowa. City. The R. R. Bridge is constructed with a wide draw, always kept open except when a train of carr is passing, so as not to obstruct the navigation of the River. The population is estimated at twelve or fifteen thous and. Our Captain, with more patience than was manifested by his passengers, waited hour after hour for the boast from below, and finally at midday gave the wished for signal to unloose the flatenings and let us go. The steamer was soon in motion, slowly making its way against the opposing current. The secency along the river continued tame and rather monotenous; the banks generally low and level, were covered with a good growth of timber and presented few evidences of improvement, except in the immediate vicinity of the villages scattered along their borders. After another night of undistarbed repose we awake to find our selves approaching Galenn, where we arrived at 5, A. M: The secency here is as wild and beautiful as it is tame and minteresting farther below. The town of itself is not very attractive, still it has quite a business like appearance. The houses are bnilt mostly of brick, not a few of which show the marks of time. Owing to our delay on the day before, were recovered as a friend. Now this ought not to be so, yet it is so. To act after this manner shows a weakness in a lady, which is anything but commendable vet many time. befek, not a few of which show the marks of time. Owing to our delay on the day before, we were too late at Galena to make connection with the Packet for St. Paul, but learning that it would remain at Dunleith until the arrival of the morning trais of ears from the former place. I secured a ticket and was God speed the day when this false sentisoon hurrying along at rail road speed through a pleasing variety of hill and dale. We were in the midst of the Lead region.— On either side were towering hills heavily charged with the dull metal, awaiting only

oiled for the remainder of my trip up the So mote it be!
River. We were now nearly 400 miles from River. We were now nearly 400 miles from St. Paul and 500 from St. Louis. It was not long before the beauties of the Great Missis-sippi, which I was beginning to suspect had existence only in the overwrought pictures existence only in the overwrought pictures. anistence only in the overwrought pictures of its enthusiastic admirers, began to unveil themselves to my view in all their native aplendor. And ere the parting rays of the sun bade adieu to the neighboring hill tops, leaving them and me in the dusky twilight, I was prepared to believe that it is indeed in more respects than one The Prince of Rivers—The Father of Waters.' Towaring bluffs, whose beautifully inclined sides and toward peaks or covered with vecetation.

THE CALAVERAS CAVE.

A correspondent of the San Francisco Bulletin furnishes the following description of a renowned cave in Calveras county, California:

We arrived about 11 o'clock at Cave City, a small and almost described mining towards peaks are covered with vecetation. a site at all elegible for a town, still the ru-ling passion of the western speculator is not to be thus subdued. If he can but find a remained undistarbed by the rude voice spot of less elevation than 45°, he lays the of man. I felt like an intruder upon the foundation of a city, gives it a name of which secret realms of darkness. foundation of a city, gives it a name of which its citizens may ever feel proud, and invites thither the wealthy capitalist, the enterprising merchant, and the industrious mechanic, confidently assuring them it is destined to be the most important point on the river. On the afternoon of the next day at 5 o'clock we entered the foot of Lake Pepin, one of the most attractive ornaments of the Mississippi. The river at this point suddenly widers, forming a large basin of smooth and clear water extending 35 miles in length and varying in width from three to five miles. It is quite deep and bounded on each side by high bluffs and beautifully rounded hills clothed in sammer verdare. Scarcely a ripple broke the glassy amouthness, agent where the

The Spirit of the 3gt, more wild than before, but in many places the banks were low and level, broken occasionally by a high bluff of almost solid rock, which added less to the beauty than to the value of the banks were low and level.

risty of the view.
At 7 we reached the wharf and finding a At I we reached the wharf and finding a stage direct for Minneapolis in readiness, I secured a seat and was soon rolling along amid a cloud of dust towards that fast young city of the west, whose rapid growth and bright promise has for the past year heen attracting the wealth of the capitalist, the enterprise of the Machinist, and the labor of the Mechanic.

J. N.

For the Spirit fo the Age. "Benedick" vs. "An error in Society." You are right, brother Benedick, here's by . We need 'reform' in this matmy . We need 'reform' in this matter, and I am 'in for it.' I too, am a bachelor, and have often felt the truth of

what you say, for many, and many a pleas-ant hour would I have whiled away in the company of the 'facinating fair,' had it not been for this self-same 'error in society' of which you write. We all know, every body knows, that there is nothing which tends more to refine the morals of a young man, and to give a polish to his manners, than free social intercourse between the leisure moments are spent in the society of you one devoid of all the finer qualities belonging to his nature. All are ready to acknowledge the truth of this. But the question very naturally arises here: How is this old fashioned social intercourse between the sexes to be brought about? This

ment—this false notion of propriety held by the world shall be 'garroted'—when a clever young man (like myself, for inbe permitted to while away stance,) may the rapid process of transition into shot and hall, to stand randy to go forth upon its life destroying mission. We soon reached Dunleith, only 15 miles distant, where we found the fine Steam Packet, Galena, with steam up ready to start. With little difficulty I accord a room in which I was pleasantly domi-

A YOUNG BACHELOR.

THE WONDERS OF CALIFORNIA.

bluffs, whose beautifully inclined sides and topmost peaks are covered with vegetation, stretched along in some places for miles with scarcely any intermission, holding in their atrong ambrace the non-resisting stream below. The shrill whistle of the Steamer as it approaches a landing, is echoed back and forth by these, until the sound dies away in the far distance. Occasionally the eye may catch a glimpse of the interior, and then it is met with a vast expanse of undulating prairie, teeming here and there with fields of insuriant corn or golden colored wheat.—

Notwithstanding the rockribbed-shores of the river afford for many miles together scarcely

ing in width from three to five miles. It is quite deep and bounded on each side by high bluffs and beautifully rounded hills clothed in summer variage. Scarcely a ripple broke the glassy amoothness, except where the glassy amoothness, except where the glassy amoothness, except where the steamer plowed its way, or a sporting fish in the midst of his glee, would spring from his native element quickly to descend again to his play-fellows to boast of his daring deed. Seven miles from the foot of the Laxe is North Pepin, a town of some promise located on the N. E. side of the Lake. The next place of importance is Lake City, a small village with a handsome beach a few miles heyond which the river contracts into its former dimensions. Night with her misty veil now concealed the beauties by which we were surrounded. At 5 next morning I awoke to find the scenery shanged. We were within a faw miles of St.

as many other parts of the cave, has been) much marred by visiters breaking off and carrying away the most beautiful stalactites. I was pleased to learn that the proprietor has determined to protect it from any fur-

From the 'Chapel' we decended a sloping passage to the 'Lake.' This is an irregular chamber, at the bottom of which there is a lake of clear cold water, which we were informed had been sounded one hundred feet and no bottom had been discovered. We amused ourselves by throwing stones in the water to see the bubbles rise long after they had disappeared in the depths of clear water below. Here we rested a short time to refresh ourselves with a drink from was like a nerved bowstring, that now is the pure crystal water of this fountain, un-

by the passing breeze.

Next we returned and hastened to the 'Bishop's Palace.' The chamber is irregular in from sixty to ninety feet in extent.

The chamber thirty feet in extent.

The chamber is irregular in from sixty to ninety feet in extent.

The chamber is irregular in from sixty to ninety feet in extent. stalactites of various form and color, from one to ten feet long. Several large ones hanging from the centre of the 'Palace,' with numerous small branches, present the appearance of so many huge chandeliers, reflecting the light of our torches, and orilliantly illuminating the gloomy recess of this world below. While admiring these habitations of solitude, according to a secret arrangement, every light was extinguished. The change from visions so beautiful to darkness so profound, almost started my senses with fear and dread. I had often groped my way through woods and fields in the blackest nights, when every light of heaven seemed extinguished, but not till now did I ever fully realize the but not till now did I ever fully realize the hour. but not till now did I ever fully realize the painful sublimity of perfect stillness and darkness. At first there was not a motion made or a word spoken; all seemed attentively listening to the silence of Nature.—

The dark like of the sile The death-like slumber that for a time had bound us was soon broken by a song of praise, in which all joined with a real spirit and devotion. As the sweet strains of music were harmoniously reflected from the dark arches and columns of this great cathedral of Nature, it seemed as if I never bedrated from the large of the seemed as if I never bedrated from the large of the large o dark arches and columns of this great cathedral of Nature, it seemed as if I never before felt so impressively the majesty of the Creator of all this grandeur. After the music had ceased, one of our party fired a pistol several times, the report of which was deafening. As the sounds reverberated and echoed from room to room, till they died away in the distance, they seemed like the mounings of departed spirits.

We now relit our torches, and proceeded to ascend our difficult and at times dangerous was though the fisher of the place where I have been sleeping, till my hair is steeped with rain from clouds that are now folded away in the hollows? And why detain me with a hand that is strenger than a woman's?"

to ascend our difficult and at times dan-than a woman's? gerous way through the "Sweet Passage." Because I am interested to know more of This path has evidently been worn out by the water, which, in the rainy season, renders to above the partial a visit the cave. It is so low, in places, that it is necessary to stoop and almost crawl to avoid a collision with the projecting rocks above. But endent beauties of the "Bridal Chamber." The most imaginative poet never conceived or painted a place of such exquisite beauty and workmanship. This room—the crowning chiest of interest. room-the crowning object of interest-having been lately explored, has escaped are clear and sparkling as the diamond.— that they will not pursue and search the All seemed fresh and new. Indeed, the invisible Architect he not yet finished the master-peice of workmanship; the structure is still visibly going on before one's eyes. One car see the water trickling down its tiny course, depositing carbonate of limit to perfect the delication of a dramatic trickling and anxious glance around—

I will follow, then, the direction of a dream that was sent me to-night. I fancied that, as I chanted to my mirror sister, recumbent on yonder old tree's trunk, suddenly I was fired pride and beauty, never

Immediately above, and to the back of this grand apartment, and connected with it by a short passage, is another room called the "Organ Chambar." It appropriet nothing could produce upon the senses a ere your rescue was accomplished; greater thrill of pleasure than to listen to pleasure than to listen to e sweet music of nature echoing and re-

Reluctantly leaving this great organ, still sounding the praise of Him "who doeth all things well," we retraced our faltering steps to the "Bridal Chamber," to grass, yet my hair and my mantle are like grass, yet my hair and the boiling river floods. here we rapidly would our tortuous way up to the opening on the top of the hill, near which the cave was discovered. The cave, in all its aisles and apartments, is one knee before her—and his tones were very one knee before her—and his tones were very

Wheat. The Wilmington Journal of Friday says:

"Up to this date, something over forty She looked at him startled but not displeas thousand bushels of Wheat of the present ed, and asked—"Have you a lakelet like this at our feet, and the point by the startled but not displease the startled but no

Choice Literature. THE MIRROR SISTERS.

BY A NEW CONTRIBUTOR.

(Continued from our last.)

Then the dark eyes unclosed languidly, ith a dim vision, and again was murmured 'Thy world is beautiful, mirror sister, yet not more beautiful than the earth where we to refresh ourselves with a drink from pure crystal water of this fountain, un-eted by the light of day and unruffled what time thou lookedst up through the wa-

The arched coilings are about thirty feet high, suspended from which are huge stalactites of various form and color, from

ion with the projecting rocks above. But the visiter is richly paid for all his toil in ascending, as he is ushered into the presence goes not? I, will it be thus.'

'The Great Spirit knoweth the harm I would suffer in being returned to my people

the vandalism of man, and now reflects all the vandalism of man, and now reflects all the unblemished beauties of nature. It is nearly circular in form and is about eighty feet in diameter. Some of the incrustatious are massive, while others are as delicate as the lily and frail as wax-work. In color the increase of the people? Yet I am not alone; my mirror sister is with me wherever the rivulet flows the reflect every him and early expression. they reflect every hue and expression; or the lakelet sparkles. I desire none other.'
some are as white as alabaster, while others

"But who are thy father and his people,

of lime to perfect the delicate point of some upon by one of our warriors. I felt not the immense stalactite. The sides and arches are clothed in a drapery of dazzling beauty, rendering it indeed a fitting type of a fairy bride. Queen Cleopatra, in all her pride and beauty, never reclined in an abid Library warriors. pride and beauty, never reclined in an a bird, I threw myself into the deep water, far below the reach of his coward arm, who dal Chamber" of this cave.

ed the "Organ Chamber." It appropriately takes its name from the arrangement of the stalactifites as a musical scale, upon which may be produced notes resembling the music of an organ; the large pendants corresponding to the low bass wires, while the smaller ones will produce all the different notes of the higher keys. The various apartments are so arranged that this is the last room to be visited which is worth noticing. The closing scene is exceedingly appropriate. After feasting the even ment is to this plateau above, and there lay down and slept. I knew not that any human being was near, and only waited the morning to light me on the way from which I had wandered. I woke, listening to music that enaptured my soul. The charm drew me to this plateau above, and there lay down and slept. I knew not that any human being was near, and only waited the morning to light me on the way from which I had wandered. I woke, listening to music that enaptured my soul. The charm drew me to this plateau above, and there lay down and slept. I knew not that any human being was near, and only waited the morning to light me on the way from which I had wandered. I woke, listening to music that enaptured my soul. The charm drew me to the edge of the precipite; thence I saw you reclining over the lakelet, as you have described. Of what followed, I only know that, bewildered with a new and intense dalight. ticing. The closing scene is exceedingly appropriate. After feasting the eye upon the splendor of walls, arches, columns, and pendants, ornamented by an infinite Artist, and having filled the mind with the painful sublimity of silence and darkness, notking could produce upon the senses, a representation. finally been, I should now be lying motion less and cold on the bed of the lake.

The Indian girl was silent, but her face

take a last lingering look on its grandeur, meadow plants when the boiling river floods them. He has saved my life, —yet, oh, my here we rapidly wound our tortuous way sister! it were better hades thou not yielded

earnest, 'beautiful maid, I love thee, the earnest, beausiful mane, I love suce, increare no words in thy language or mine to tell, how sincerely. Come then with me among my people; let me be thy protector against whatever threatens; I will make thee happy

year's crop, have reached this point by Railroad, and the prospects for a full business in that line are very promising."

ed, and asked

'Have you a lakelet like this at our feet, and do you know if my mirror sister would meet meet there?"

eyes closed in slumber when the guardian of the cherubs came hastening in search of her wandered charge; and looking with sorrough its wings from it as a punishment for having alept like to the children of earth. These the guardian bore away with her towards the pleasant southwest, and the cherub was left seeming only a child. My mother carried the south. The dwelling, a charmingly or namental cottage, was furnished with every thing that taste could suggest and competency.

war-steed, led them forth upon the trail of our enemy. A dazzling spectacle were they, with painted faces, and plumed hair, each with his weapons of warfare, and the flame-reed sash of the chief streaming behind at the bounding away of his charger over the plain. In five days they returned with loud shoutings, having taken every one a scalp, and brought alive the young squaw whom all had supposed slain but who, instead, was only forced into captivity. My father celebrated his victory by marrying this person, who was the daughter of one of his dead councilors. She was grateful to my father for her rescue, and attended so assidously to all his wishes, that, by and by she obtained great influence over him. We, his daughtered.

We halted at the church door to see the procession of mourners pass by. First came

to see us no more in our father's lodge; and at last our father promised her to do so.

'There was one whom. I cannot well tell why, I had disalked from my childhood. He was known as, Na-da-curte-nam chicke (Flint-Eve) but I called him Noo-beer (Serpent.) My step mother maliciously preferred him to all the suitors for my hand; and persuaded my father to engage me to Serpent, as his wife. My sister was likewise engaged to another whom she regarded scarcely more.

Our father, however, made conditions with the two young men, that it should be only when each could count his riches by a hundred horses, they should become the husbands of his daughters. At once they, with a score of others, set off towards the Mexican frontier, for the purpose of stealing from that people the animals required by the stipulation.

less children, the oldest not twelve years.—Then followed a long train of relations, and friends and neighbors. The minister made a short exhortation, a prayer to the God of the Fatherless. The choir sang its solemn chant; and naught breaks the solemn stillness, save the grating of the nadertaker's screw, as he opens once more the lid that hides from our sight the pale, emaciated form of that once beautiful being.

One by one the congregation passed by, and took their last look. Then came the distant relatives; for a moment they linger and many a sob and weeping eye tell how well she was loved. Even manly hands brushed away the bright dews of sympathy from the dimmed vision as slowly they moved on. Then came the husband, the mother, the children. Oh! who shall give utterance, such utterance that heart may hear, to the angular proposed the feathern as the distant relatives; for a moment they linger and many a sob and weeping eye tell how well she was loved. Even manly hands brushed away the bright dews of sympathy from the dimmed vision as slowly they moved on. Then came the husband, the mother, the children of these done to the distant relatives; for a moment they line.

Months went, and Pus-arth-co lost her elasticity both of spirit and of limb. The night was as day to her, for sleep fled from her eyes always; nor did she heed whether the hunters came to camp well laden with Poor little things! well they knew their her eyes always; nor did she heed whether the hunters came to camp well laden with the flesh of the buffalo and deer, or whether they came without any spoil of the chase; for her lips loathed the sweetest food. My father did not much observe the change, for yielding to the seducements of his squaw, he of late had become cold and even stern to us. I knew she was dying and I wept much, but the sorrow was all for myself and none for Pua-arth-20. But when one day I saw that she could not more rise from her couch to walk without in the sunlight, I grew sadly frightened, and ran and brought from a distant lodge the very old and very wise wo man, and prayed her to tell me what plant on all the prarie would cure my sister. She only shook her head and groaning turned on all the prarie would cure my sister. She only shook her head and groaning turned on all the prarie would cure my sister. She only shook her head and groaning turned on the first things! well they knew their tuter destitution. Who would gather them now at nightfall, and wash their faces, and speak kind, soothing words, and put them to bed? Who patch the tatiored garments? Who contrive the scanty meal? Who 2. The old mother stooped down and kissed her child, and allow anguished moan told a grief, a trouble too mighty for tears. The husband looked down upon the sleeper he had promised to love, cherish and protect. But he had wasted that love upon the fallen and degraded ones; squandered his subsistence in riotous living. Often had he forced from the locked to be a subsistence in riotous living. Often had he forced from the locked to be a subsistence in riotous living. Often had he forced from the locked to be a subsistence in riotous living. Often had he forced from the locked to be a subsistence in riotous living. Often had he forced from the locked to be a subsistence in riotous living. Often had he forced from the locked to be a subsistence in riotous living. on all the prarie would cure my sister. She

and my sister soared again to the Elysium whence she had come.

'Soon after, at midday, one of the long absent marauding party galloped into the town, with the news that the remainder were advancing and would arrive by sunsetting of the following day. My ornel mother was delighted, more especially when she ascertained through a token sent by Na-da-curte naw-chiec to my father, a hundred hairs, of different colors, from the manes of as many different borses—that the expedition had been wholly successful. She commanded me to hasten to adorn a belt for my future

You shall have what you will. Do but say husband, that it might be ready for presen

'You shall have what you will. Do but say you will be my Mirror.'

Thou callest thyself a friend; assuredly thou lookest not like an enemy; I will prove thy words, will test thy honor.'

Bless thee! thou shalt be my queen, my worship, my wife. Thy life shall be one draught of sweetness, even as this I appropriate from thy lips.'

'Ah, thou growest so etrangely dear to me, will not my mirror sister be jealous?'

'Who, then, is the mirror sister, of whom you so often speak?'

'I refuse to answer thee nothing any more. Thou mayest thread the ways of my hoart feely as the hunter the prairie path; there shall be no coverts, lofty or lowly, to hide from thy gaze.'

CHAPTER III.

There is a secret somewhat in antipathies; and lovel more than fancy. Provenanta Phuncosary.

It was the hour of deep slumberousness which divides night from day dawn—marking the crisis in which earth in her darkeed chamber rallies against the semblance of her original chaos, and looks forth prospectively to light and life—when the indian girl, the newly betrothed bride of Randolph Campe, began her history thus:—

'We believed ourselves twins—my sister and I—but since her death handly a month ago, a woman of our tribe, very old and very wise, has showed me that only I was born, while she I called sister was of a holier sphere. I was yet an infaut whose age they counted by days—so said the aged wise woman—when one beautiful spring morning that I was sleeping among the soft, green grasses and flagrant flowers of a gentle hillock, afar out on the silent prairie, whither my mother had rambled full of anxious fears for the safety of my father, who should have returned froin the battle at the head of his many braves a cherub floated towards us upon a breeze of the sweet southwest, and alighted at my feet.

Large life cloth the tears in my even and the burden at my heart, till the daylight expired in its socket, when I tone from my seat in the bord looking westward, and relieved to make flowing the bride of the sure of the time of it being executed

of my father, who should have returned from the battle at the head of his many braves—a cherub floated towards us upon a breeze of the sweet southwest, and alighted at my feet. Long she smiled with her eyes bowed on my face, and at last lay down by my side and, with her arms around my neck and her cheek to mine, slept with me. Scarcely were her eyes closed in slumber when the guardian of the cherubs came hastening in search of her. The indian maiden ceased and was silent

nursed us through days and mouths with equal tenderness. My sister was named. Pua-arth-co; (Moraing) my name I would rather not tell thee, for since it has been so often on the lips of one I hate, I love better thou should'st call me by the new name thou hast chosen for me. We grew so entirely alike that my tather when he came home from a three days hunt of the buffalo, would often ask which was Pua-arth-co, and none save our mother could answer him.

'When the flowers of ten seasons had bloomed for her daughters, our mother died. The medicine men could not save her, though they made incantations day and night; they said the Great Spirit was angry with our nation for having left unrevenged the murder of one of our young women, by a neighboring tribe. They days, but sai gloomity in me.

'And loved our mother with a great love; then he rallied his braves and, mounting his eager war-steed, led them forth upon the trail of our enemy. A dazzling spectacle were they,

we halled at the church door to see the great influence over him. We, his daughters, were never cared for by her, as formerly by our own mother, and she grew jealous of our father's love for us. Every day she proposed to him to give us, as wives, to some of the young braves, because secretly she desired to see us no more in our father's lodge; and at last our father promped her to do so.

We halled at the church door to see the procession of mourners pass by. First came had leaning upon his arm, bowed with age, and trembling with sorrow and wee, was the mother of the dead. Then were six mother less children, the oldest not twelve years.—
Then followed a long train of relations, and

on all the prarie would oure my sister. She only shook her head, and groaning turned again to her own lodge. She told me since that as she gazed upon the sick girl, she knew that because Pi-arth-co had borne her earthly lot so gentle, unmurmuringly, her blessed guardian was hastening to give her back her wings. And so she did give them, and my sister soared again to the Elysium whence she had come.

"Soon after, at midday, one of the long or the sind respective. The saw her waste away her form to the rame of the saw her waste away her day, because her eyes grew dim, her cheek pale, and her hands weak and tremback her wings. And so she did give them, and my sister soared again to the Elysium whence she had come.

starving. Oh! we who preach so my wires, "to make home beautiful." have words for husbands! Oh. women! how will you witness these things, and yet a that man shall be your masters?

The news reached the worthy friends, they took her and the children home laid her upon a soft couch, and ministers her wants; but it was too late. Nature wants; but it was booked the wail of bube, she prayed that she might live, it little longer for her durings sake. Still said, "Thy will be done," sud passed av Passed away even in the moartide of life, the victim of an insertiate husband. Here she lay, thirty was years old the m or of seven children, murdered by indiffered from her high and holy duty of and mother by the man who had won youthful leve, and promised at the marrialtar to love, cherish and protect. The matter who had made them one, and who now breathed his prayer over her coffinities who had made them one, and who now breathed his prayer over her coffinition to the grog seller's trade—the voter the county who control the law—the t keeper himself—the women who had boas of their private influence—all, all had loof for ten years, and seen the wasting, wear herrible murley, and now they came a looked at that only brow, wreathed with wireses. They listened to the aged mothe tearless groand, and heard the childrefearful cry of "mother, mother." They loed into the face of that bloated, parjur brutalized, ruined busband, father, murdered or, and they shook their heads, droppe or. ordanized, roined husband, father, murder-er, and they shook their heads, dropped a tear perchance, said, "it is horrible," and then went their way.

But will they not arouse to duty, and say that "these things shall no longer exist."—

North Carolina Minerals.

North Carolina is richer in mineral North Carolina is richer in mineral resources than anybody ever dreamed of.—
We read in the Asheville News, that some very rich and beautiful specimens of copper have just been discovered about 19 miles from that place, on Hommony Creek, in Haywood county. These discoveries have seen thoroughly tested, and yield from twelve and a half to sixty-five per cent of pure Copper. The vein is said to be the largest ever discovered in this country, being 4 feet wide and of unknown depth. The fortunate discoverers are Messrs. H. Bonham and M. Chapman, the former of Smyth, and the latter of Giles county, Va. They have been working in the neighborhood two years, and success at length crowns their efforts.

The same paper has received a letter

The same paper has received a letter from a scientific gentleman who has been engaged in making a thorough examination of the minerals of Valley river, in Cheroke county of the minerals of Valley river, in Cheroke county. That region is rich in mineral and must very soon attract the notice scientific men and capitalists to a great extent than it has hitherto done. In the Valley river, marble, (useful for building purposes) iron ore, (apparently of inexhau tible extent, and which has been worked and makes an excellent article of malled ble iron,) lead, silver and gold have been worked.

In relation to the gold, the writer asys.

A very large amount of gold from surface and deposit washings, in years gone by, has been collected on Valley river.—

The amount obtained reached in value beyond half a million of dollars. The gold was of very fine quality, ranging from 85 to 100 cts in value to the penyweight, at the mint. But though the washings have been continued at intervals, ever since 1830, been continued at intervals, ever since 1830, no one had succeeded in finding the vein from which the gold had been derived, until about the first of June of the present year. Felix Axley, Esq., of Murphy, commenced a system of cross-cuttings in search of the vein, during the mooth of May. He had, within the last year, given much attention to Geology, in connection with his operations as Agent for the Cincionati Mining Company, who are engaged largely in preparing for the development of the copper mines of North Carolina.

With his increased knowledge of the laws governing mineral veins, he became

With his increased knowledge of the laws governing mineral veins, he became convinced that he could find the vein from which so much wealth had been derived. The labor was commenced by cutting a ditch across the valley where his judgement dictated the vein was probably loonted. The ditch was cut to the depth of the underlying rock and entirely through the whole surface deposits. At the distance of 36 rods, the vein was struck under such circumstances as to give him the Geo. such circumstances as to give him the Geo-logical key to find it elsewhere in the valley. The vein is quarts, and the gold is diffused shrough its masses in such proportions, as far as progress has been made, as to induce the belief that it will be quiet productive.

Included in the quarts is a very large proportion of lead ore, including silver, which on analysis, promises to be productive. It would seem that the quarts vein is the true source of the gold, lead and silver, and that the lead ore found in the marble has been priduced by off-shoots from the quartz vein at the time of its pro-trusion by volcanic action from below.

Baptist. Tar River Baptist Association Baptist. Tar River Baptist Association met at Gardner's Meeting House, in this county, on Friday last, and has been well attended. On Sunday there was an unusally large attendance of people, who were addressed by the Rev. Messrs. Mitchell, Wingate and Skinner. A number of the citizens of Warrenton who were there, speak in the warmest manner of the kindness and unbounded bospitality extended to all by the members of the Association. It adjourned on Monday evening. It adjourned on Monday evening .- Warrenton Neses.

A Literary Girl. A young lady at a ball was asked by a lover of serious poetry whether she had seen Crabbe's Tales?— 'Why, no,' she answered, I didn't know that crabs had tails.' I beg your pardon, Miss,' said he, I mean have you read Crabbe's Tales?' 'And I assure you, sir, I did not know that red crabs, or any oth